

# The Adventures of Generic Hero Guy

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*I had the strangest urge to use the word "generic", while writing a story. its not really a story, its more like dialogue. Whatever. Read it, and you will regret wasting your time. o.o*

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# 1. The Generic Quest

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Chapter one, the Generic Quest

Long, long ago, there lived many great heroes. Heroes that had slain dragons, rescued damsels in distress, saved the world from pending chaos, and programmed the VCR to stop blinking 12:00. So this guy doesn't need an intro, he's just a generic hero. So screw the name, he's Generic Hero Guy.

(Anything with a long name [A lot of characters have long names] will be replaced with the first letters in each word of their names. Ex: Generic Hero Guy = GHG)

-In the "Generic Tavern"-

GHG: Gee, what a quaint little tavern. Barkeep, I'll have a pint of your strongest ale please.

Barkeep: No. -Goes back to cleaning glasses-

GHG: Okay! Then I shall go out and do what generic heroes do! -Dashes out the door-

Messenger: Wait Generic Hero Guy! I have a message from the King! -Hands over a little envelope with "Generic Quest" written on it-

GHG: -Reads- Huh. It says that I must rescue the fair maiden of whatever kingdom this is in

the watch tower in Evil Town, whilst slaying the dragon obliterating the Constantly Being Obliterated By Dragons village 5 kilometers to the west, AND program the king's VCR! ...Well, tell the King that I must save the damsel and slay the dragon. It should take me no less than a few hours, but his highness's VCR will take me a few weeks.

Messenger: You have ONE week to program his highness's VCR! -Rides off on horse-

GHG: ...Curses! It takes time to fiddle around with the buttons and plugs! Well, off I go to rescue the fair wench. -Rides horse to Evil Town-

## 2. Off to Evil Town!

The Adventures of Generic Hero Guy

Chapter two, off to Evil Town!

Our generic hero reaches Evil Town, a town filled with horrendous evil...Well, it doesn't seem too evil, its just...really...y'know...weird. Uh. Just shut up and read.

GHG: Gee White Horse With Spot On Behind, this town sure is evil...look at that plaid upholstery on that chair...

WHWSOB: Naaay.

GHG: You're right! I shouldn't be staring; I should be focusing on how to find the damsel in distress! ...First, I should get directions. Excuse me patron of Evil Town, where might I find the Watch Tower?

Person: ...?

GHG: ...Of Evil?

Person: Walk straight, take a right at Torture Street, turn left and keep walking straight until you hit Horrible Disembowelment Avenue. Take another right, a left, and another right until you reach Fluffy Pink Rabbit Street. Keep walking and you'll see the Watch Tower...of Evil. ...Jackass.

GHG: Your help is appreciated. Off to the Watch Tower of Evil White Horse With Spot On

Behind! ...Right after we have our evening meal! -Rides to nearby Generic Tavern and ties up WHWSOB to the horse tie up station thing- I shall be back shortly, once I have eaten my meal! - Walks into tavern- Excuse me, I'd like a table.

Waitress: While staying at the Generic Tavern in Evil Town, I'd like you to please remove all weaponry before taking a seat.

GHG: Okay...but I'll need my +2 Generic Sword back when I leave...

Waitress: Of course. Right this way. -Leads GHG to bar seat-

GHG: Barkeep, I would like a horribly gutted and roasted chicken with a side of mashed potatoes and peas, with a pint of ale, thank you.

Barkeep: No.

GHG: ...All you Generic Tavern barkeeps are the same, you keep saying no to my orders...

Barkeep: Of course, this is a GENERIC Tavern. Like the rest of the GENERIC Taverns.

GHG: ...Oh. Well. Can I still have my meal?

Barkeep: ...No.

GHG: Awww...-Takes his +2 Generic Sword and leaves-

-Three seconds later, Generic Hero Guy walks back in wearing a fake moustache, is greeted

by the waitress, and yaddi yaddi yadda.-

GHG: Hello Barkeep, I would like a horribly gutted and roasted chicken with a side of mashed potatoes and peas, with a pint of ale, thank you.

Barkeep: ...Didn't I just see you three seconds ago?

GHG: No no, I'm not Generic Hero Guy, I'm Generic...Moustache...Guy.

Barkeep: ...Get out of my tavern.

GHG: -Is kicked out- -Sigh- Why won't people let me eat?

-A man that looks exactly like GHG, but with a moustache, walks into the tavern. "Hey! Its Generic Moustache Guy! Dinner's on me!" is cheerful yelled by the barkeep-

GHG: ...Well then...I guess I'll rescue the damsel on an empty stomach...Maybe she'll cook me a fine meal in gratitude after I rescue her! Come, White Horse With Spot On Behind! To the Watch Tower of Evil! -Unties WHWSOB from horse tie station thing and rides off to Watch Tower of Evil-

### 3. Damsel in Distress

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Chapter 3, Damsel in Distress

After following the patron of Evil Town's directions, our generic hero finally reaches the Watch Tower of Evil.

GHG: Wow, we narrowly escaped that horrid street...all those fluffy pink rabbits hopping all over the place...madness I say!

WHWSOB: Naaaay.

GHG: That's right White Horse With Spot On Behind, we have reached the Watch Tower of Evil. I shall now go rescue the damsel in distress, which was stated on the Generic Quest letter. -Dashes into the tower- HALT EVILDOERS. I, GENERIC HERO GUY SHALL PUT AN END TO YOU AAAAAAAAALL.

-All the minions and evil things are playing cards, gambling, mingling, and generally not doing anything evil.-

Minion #1: Eh? Aren't you a little early?

Minion #2: Yeah, you're scheduled to arrive 2 hours later.

Minion #3: Go fish.

GHG: Wha? This is the Watch Tower of Evil, right?

-Suddenly, a beautiful woman walks down the tower steps, she is the damsel in distress-

DID(Damsel in Distress): Has anyone seen my good blouse?

GHG: -Gasp- Fair maiden! I have come to rescue you from this horrid watch tower!

DID: ...You don't look like Sir Maidensaver...

GHG: ...Sir Maidensaver?

DID: ...Uh, this is Watch Tower of Evil Number 2. You might want the Watch Tower of Evil over there. -Points out the window- I feel sorry for the damsel in distress who's going to be saved by a generic hero like you. I was chosen especially to be saved by Sir Maidensaver, the Saver of Maidens. Blah blah blah blah blah...

(The last few paragraphs have been shortened and changed to "Blah blah blah blah blah" to save you from reading the DID's speech on Sir Maidensaver.)

GHG: ... -Runs out to the other Watch Tower of Evil- I hope this damsel in distress isn't like that last damsel in distress...boy thought she would never shut up...

## 4. The RIGHT Damsel in Distress

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Chapter 4, the RIGHT Damsel in Distress

Our hero finally reaches the CORRECT Watch Tower of Evil...

GHG: Alright, time to save the RIGHT maiden. -Kicks down the tower door- ALRIGHT EVILDOERS, IF THIS ISN'T THE RIGHT TOWER, I'M GOING HOME.

Minion #1: Oh no! Everybody, this is the moment we've been waiting for! CHYAAAAARGE!

All the minions go charging towards Generic Hero Guy...But violence is bad, I better create a more family friendly scene.

-Clips of little kittens playing with yarn, couples walking along the beach, and flowers blowing in the wind, while violent sword battles and yelling are heard in the background. Finally, the battle ends.-

GHG: I HAVE EMERGED VICTORIOUS. I shall now save the damsel in distress! -Runs up the stairs and kicks down the damsel in distress's door- Fair maiden, I have come to take you away from this horrid place and return you to your home!

DID: WELL IT'S ABOUT TIME. I WAITED AN EXTRA 2 MINUTES FOR YOU TO COME SAVE ME.

GHG: ...Does that mean you'll give me food?

DID: ...Return me to my kingdom at once so I may have my father behead you.

GHG: Behead me? But why? I have rescued you!

DID: RESCUED ME 2 MINUTES TOO LATE. I could have been slain in those 2 minutes! See, look at the script! -Whips out script- "GHG is to barge into the tower and begin battle at 5:00pm, emerge victorious at 5:03, and then barge into the DID's room at 5:05pm"! YOU CAME IN AT 5:07PM. UNFORGIVABLE.

GHG: -Sigh- Lets just get you back to your kingdom...

DID: And behead you. Yes indeed. Now carry me to your steed.

GHG: -Sighs and carries DID to WHWSOB and they all ride back to the kingdom of whatever this kingdom is called.-

## 5. Mission Impossible

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Chapter 5, Mission Impossible.

Our hero has rescued the damsel in distress and headed to...uhm...what was the kingdom called again? It doesn't have a name? Oh, okay. They are headed to whatever the kingdom the damsel came from, for the beheading of our generic hero.

Britney Spears's "Toxic" plays in the background.

GHG: Eh? Whats with the crappy background music?

Shut up. I write the story, I choose the music I listen to while writing the story, so put a sock in it before I type you putting a sock in it.

GHG: I'll be good...So. Damsel in Distress. What is your name?

DID: Don't talk to me you lowly commoner. I, Princess Damselindis Tress, do not talk to trash like you.

GHG: ...You're not putting any thought into these names, are you?

I think its pretty obvious that I'm not. Now stop talking to me.

GHG: ...Right. So, Damselindis...

Damselindis (because "DID" isn't fun): I will only be referred to as PRINCESS Damselindis Tress. And stop talking to me. I said I don't want to talk to you.

GHG: -Sigh- Fiiiine. I shall talk to White Horse With Spot On Behind. How are you White Horse With Spot On Behind?

WHWSOB: ...

GHG: ...That's it. We're going on an adventure. Damselindis, you're coming with me and White Horse With Spot On Behind.

Damselindis: WHAT!? I DEMAND YOU BRING ME BACK TO MY KINGDOM WHERE YOU SHALL BE BEHEADED. After your beheading, I will reconsider letting you go on this adventure.

GHG: Hrrrm. I do believe I need my head for my adventure...

Damselindis: Pshaw. What is a head good for, seeing, hearing, smelling, and thinking. All are non-important. Now, to my kingdom!

GHG: ...Look. I have other missions to do. -Whips out generic quest letter- I must go slay the dragon in the Constantly Being Obliterated By Dragons village, and then I have to program the king's VCR. So please let me just finish these other quests.

Damselindis: -Mutter- Very well. My script does call for me to be kidnapped a few times. But once we're done, it's a beheading for you, and then your organs and body parts will be supplied to the Generic Taverns for their Thursday Night Mystery Meat Specials! BWAH HAHAHAHA.

GHG: o\_o

Damselindis: ...Oh. I've said too much.

GHG: ...I'll try not to think about it...Well, it should take us a few days to reach the Constantly Being Obliterated By Dragons village...I hope they give me food there...

-The scene fades while the Pussycat Dolls "Don't cha" plays in the background-

GHG: WHATS WITH THE CRAPPY MUSIC?

(A note from Snake: I do listen to Britney Spears and I love Don't cha. Go me. o.o)

## 6. Now In Bold. -Gasp-

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Chapter 6, Now In Bold. -Gasp-

Our hero, the rescued damsel in distress (known as Damselindis Tress), and White Horse With Spot On Behind are currently traveling to the village known as the Constantly Being Obliterated By Dragons village.

(Writer (Snake's) dialogue will appear in bold now. Whooh!)

GHG: -Singing- Riding through the enchanted forest, riding through the enchanted forest~

Damselindis: -Reading the horoscope section in the latest MedieVogue (Geddit!? Medieval!? Vogue!? HA HA HA!) magazine- "If you are a previously rescued damsel in distress riding through an enchanted forest, a new love shall be stirring between you and your savior." ... - Looks at Generic Hero Guy-

GHG: -Currently doing a crossword puzzle- Hey, White Horse With Spot On behind, whats a 3 letter word for a house pet that starts with C and ends with T?

WHWSOB: Naaaay.

GHG: ...Heeeey, that starts with N and ends with Y! And there's no such thing as a nay!

Damselindis: ... -Shudders-

Several days pass by, and our heroes reach the Constantly Being Obliterated By Dragons Village.

GHG: Whew. What a ride. It was horrible of those enchanted trees to give us the wrong directions. I'll never go through that enchanted forest, ever again.

Damselindis: No, they didn't give us the wrong directions, they were about to give us the right directions before you had slain them all.

GHG: Well I'm sorry, I thought they were all about to gang up on you and fondle you!

Damselindis: They're rooted to the ground!

Mayor of CBOBDV: -Pops out of nowhere- Ahhh, you must be the hero we hired to prevent the next obliteration of our village! Even though we all know that our village will be obliterated once you leave!

GHG: Generic Hero Guy at your service! -Takes a bow- And these are my companions, White Horse With Spot On Behind and-

Damselindis: PRINCESS DAMSELINDIS TRESS. I demand that you lowly peasants take me to the most luxurious palace here and bring me a low-cal meal and a glass of purified mineral water! NOW!

Mayor: ...My lady, this village is constantly obliterated by dragons. We can't even afford purified mineral water.

Damselindis: ...Then what do you have?

Mayor: Bread, potatoes, and well water.

Damselindis: NOOOOOOOO! NOT COMMONER FOOD!

GHG: Oooh, food.

Mayor: You may eat once you finish fending off those dragons that keep obliterating our village.

GHG: ...For the love of innocent kittens, why won't you let me eat!?

Because.

GHG: ...Ooooh, good answer. Then we shall find an inn and we will prepare for tomorrow's dragons-fending-off-of-village adventure!